

D Emperor 251

Chapter 251: Seventh Major Martial Artist

"Lu Ming, you can rest assured that the emperor will do his utmost. Before long, he must find out where your father is!" Hua Zhengxing said with a straight face.

"Lu Ming thanked your majesty first!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists to salute, this time, sincerely.

Although he knew that Hua Zhengxing helped him in this way, it was nothing more than his talents and his desire to win him over, but what does it matter, as long as it is beneficial to both parties.

Hua Zhengxing smiled and seemed quite satisfied. Then he took out a gold-plated invitation and said, "Lu Ming, three months later, is the emperor's 60th birthday. This is an invitation. After three months, you can Must attend."

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he did not refuse. He took the invitation and said, "Your Majesty, rest assured, Lu Ming will definitely arrive."

"Haha, Lu Ming, there are not many people who can let my father and emperor send invitations in person. There are only five major gates, as well as the emperor's minister."

Hua Chi laughed.

"Lu Ming, during this time, you should practice well, and then the five major gates will gather in the imperial capital, and the geniuses in the silver lists of each sect, and even the gold-level disciples will come. Will trouble you, be careful."

Hua Zhengxing cautioned seriously.

Lu Ming thanked again and chatted for a while. Lu Ming and Hua Chi got up and left.

Sit the star hall and Lu Mingpan on the bed.

"Dad, what have you been like for so many years? Why did the Ten Fangjian faction imprison you because of that bronze pendant?"

"Dad, the baby is useless, and I can't save you now."

Lu Ming clasped his hands tightly.

The strength is still too weak.

If he is really strong enough now, he can directly kill the Shifangjian faction and force the Shifangjian faction to release people.

But now, he is still too far away, he urgently needs to quickly improve his strength.

"Wuzong, I have to reach the Wuzong realm as soon as possible. Wuzong, in the scorching sun empire, can be regarded as a real master. Only when he speaks can he have the right to speak, and he can walk in the sky, which is very helpful to me."

"In the battlefield of the Emperor Tianwu, after a series of battles, I feel that my bottleneck has been loosened. Tomorrow I will buy a group of demon pill and try my best to improve the situation."

Immediately, Lu Ming appeared on the third platform of the Supreme Shrine, put the spirit crystal, and began to fight against 'self'.

The next day, Lu Ming went out early and walked towards Fangshi.

It is still a treasure hall.

"Son, you are here, please inside."

The girl who received Lu Ming the last time she saw Lu Ming, her eyes lighted up, and she landed with a landing sound, and came to a VIP room.

"Hahaha, son, I've disappeared for days."

Soon, the shopkeeper came in.

"Master, this time, what do I need to buy?"

"The treasurer, the third-level and nine-fold demon pill, give me a hundred."

Lu Ming said.

"One... a hundred?"

The shopkeeper was taken aback.

"Good, is there any problem?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Doesn't Baibaoge have that much inventory?

"No, no problem!"

The shopkeeper shook his head quickly. Just now, he was just shocked. He didn't understand what Lu Ming was buying so many Yaodan?

"Also, the essence blood of the third-level ninth monster monster, here are twenty copies."

Lu Ming continued.

"Okay, okay, wait a minute, come soon."

The shopkeeper nodded again and again, his face was full of smiles, and fart went out.

Soon, the shopkeeper brought over a hundred demon phantoms and twenty demon beast essence blood.

"Young Master, these Jingxue and Yaodan, the original price, was one million Spirit Crystals, but the Master has a VIP card, discounted 20%, a total of 800,000 Spirit Crystals."

The shopkeeper smiled.

Lu Ming nodded and had a VIP card, which was really good, which saved 200,000 pieces of spirit crystal.

Lu Ming simply handed over the Lingjing, collected the essence blood and the demon pill, then nodded and bowed at the shopkeeper, and left the Babao Pavilion in the eyes of a group of beautiful shop assistants.

Back to Jiangxing Hall, Lu Ming walked directly towards Diyuan Cave.

With the practice of Diyuan Cave, the effect is the best.

On the sixth floor of Diyuan Cave, Lu Ming walked into a secret room and sat cross-legged.

The flash of blood flashed, and the blood biting of the spirit appeared.

A python of more than ten meters in length, with distinct scales, is suspended above Lu Ming's head.

Lu Ming took out a demon pill, the giant python opened his mouth and sucked the demon pill into the mouth, and at the same time, there was also a massive amount of fire aura.

Now the Spirit Devouring Bloodline reaches level seven, and the speed of devouring the world's Aura is terrifying, faster than the level nine bloodline.

Massive fire attribute aura, plus the power of the demon pill, cannot be refined by the blood vein and poured into Lu Ming's body.

The bottleneck of the Sixth Peak of the Grand Martial Arts Master has finally begun to loosen, and there are signs of breakthrough.

"Add two more!"

With a move of his hand, he took out two demon pill and was swallowed by the giant python.

boom!

Rolling energy continuously poured into Lu Ming's body, and finally turned into a roar, the seventh martial arts master made a breakthrough.

Breaking through the seventh layer of the Grand Martial Artist, Lu Ming's bloodline is even more terrifying, constantly absorbing the external aura, and the external aura forms a funnel shape, which is constantly swallowed by the spirit blood.

At the same time, Lu Ming took out Yaodan and continued to devour it.

The true energy in Lu Ming's body skyrocketed wildly.

A few hours later, this vision disappeared.

"The 7th heavy martial arts, the true energy is twice as thick as the 6th heavy martial arts, but it is not enough, we must continue to break through!

Later, Lu Ming continued to devour Yaodan and cultivated.

Every day, he spends half of his time practicing the dragon dragon tactics, devouring the demon pill, improving his cultivation practice, and other time is used to comprehend the trend of fire and figure out the martial arts.

Time flies, a month, and blinks.

One hundred demon pill has been swallowed up by Lu Ming. Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been promoted to the seventh peak of the Grand Martial Artist.

Yes, a hundred third-level and nine-level demon pill can only make Lu Ming's cultivation base rise to the seventh peak of the great martial artist.

By the seventh warrior of the Grand Martial Artist and the third-level and nine-fold demon pill, the effect is much worse.

Twenty copies of the third-level ninth-level monster monster's essence and blood have all been devoured, all used to upgrade the bloodline level, but the bloodline is still level 7, and there is no breakthrough.

Lu Ming estimates that, unless it is the essence blood of Wuzong Realm, otherwise, the level of blood veins is very slow.

Wu Zong Jingxue!

Thinking of this, Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Wu Zong's essence blood, that is, the fourth-grade monster blood, the price, Lu Ming had a headache when thinking of it.

"The sixth floor of Diyu Cave, the fire aura is still weak, go to the seventh floor!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

On the seventh floor of Diyu Cave, it is said that the Wuzong level strong person can go down, because the fire attribute aura is too rich and violent, and the warrior in the state of the Grand Martial Artist is going to be very dangerous.

However, Lu Ming has the spirit blood, and he is not afraid at all. He just intends to use the rich and violent heaven and earth aura to help him break through the realm and understand the fire.

He feels that the fire is very close, already very close.

Go out of the secret room and walk towards the seventh floor.

As soon as he reached the seventh floor, Lu Ming seemed to have arrived in the crater, and the horrible and violent fire-type aura was constantly striking towards the landing.

"Okay, such an environment is what I need."

Opened a secret room, walked in, and then manipulated the spirit-eating bloodline, the violent sky and earth aura, and constantly gathered to the landing sound.

Chapter 252: 252nd Emperor's birthday

A few hours later, Lu Ming stopped practicing and began to understand the fire.

The time flickered and another month and a half passed.

On this day, the secret room stone door opened, and Lu Ming came out from inside.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face. Obviously, during this time, he had gained a lot.

In half a month, the day of the emperor's birthday, Lu Ming intends to ask his father about the situation.

After leaving the General Star Hall, he walked to the street and headed towards the palace.

At this moment, the people on the street suddenly looked up at the sky, and there was a lot of discussion.

"Who is that person? It was so bold that he dared to fly over the imperial capital blatantly."

Someone called.

General Wuzong strongmen are prohibited from flying above the imperial capital. Only those overlord-level characters have no such restrictions.

Now, does anyone dare to do this?

Lu Ming also looked up.

In the sky, a young figure, in his twenties, was wearing a red robe, tall, and was walking in the air, heading deep into the imperial capital.

"It is Ling Yanchi, one of the six masters, Ling Yanchi!"

Someone exclaimed.

"What? Actually Ling Yanchi?"

Many people were taken aback.

Lu Ming also blinked.

This is actually Ling Yanchi, Lingyan Chi, the strongest of the younger generation of Chixiao Valley, the five major sect of the scorching empire, and one of the six heroes of the scorching sun.

This is the first time Lu Ming has seen the six heroes in the hot sun.

"Brother Ling, wait a minute!"

At this moment, a light drink came from behind, and then, a young man wearing a white robe and a crown like jade came out of the air.

"It is Feng Wuji, Xuanyuan Sword School's Feng Wuji."

"Another six heroes!"

Someone shouted.

"He's just windless!"

Lu Ming moved.

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, Lu Ming did not know how many times he heard Feng Wuji's name.

Feng Wuji is the pride of the younger generation of the Xuanyuan Sword School. He is undoubtedly the first person to press the same generation.

Although Duan Mulin is known as a peerless resource, he is still young and cannot fight against the wind.

Lu Ming spent more than a year in the Xuanyuan Sword School. This was the first time he saw a real person.

"Brother Feng, you came so fast, let's go together!"

Ling Yanchi smiled and waited for the wind to arrive, the two walked side by side and disappeared into the sky.

"Oh my god, today there are two heroes in the scorching sun today, which is very rare."

"Yeah, I usually want to see one, it's all difficult, and now there are two at once."

"The 60th birthday of His Majesty the Emperor is coming, no matter what, the Five Great Sects are always required to do their looks. They will definitely gather in the Imperial Capital, and the geniuses of the Five Great Sects will come together. It is inevitable."

"Will the six heroes come together and start a fight? I'm looking forward to it."

"It's hard to say. Among the six heroes, Qiu Changkong is unmatched, but the other five have never fought. I don't know who is strong and who is weak."

"It would be nice if there was a summit match this time."

On the street, countless people talked.

As for what can not fly in the imperial capital, they are directly ignored by them.

The six heroes of the scorching sun cannot fly in the imperial capital, so who else can?

They are the future overlord of the scorching empire, and in the future, the entire scorching empire will be their world.

Lu Ming didn't say anything, and continued to go to the palace, but in his eyes, there was a flash of light.

Six heroes in the scorching sun, sooner or later he will reach this height, or even surpass.

Entered the palace smoothly and saw Huachi.

It is a pity that although the royal family dispatched a lot of manpower, until now, there is no news of his father Lu Yuntian. Lu Ming sighed and could only wait.

After talking with Huachi about the current situation and discussing it, Lu Ming left the palace.

When we arrived at the gate of Jiangxing Temple, we found that a large number of Jiangxing Temple students had gathered, and they were now dispersing.

"Tianyun, he is back."

"Damn, he only appeared at this time. Why didn't he show up just now? It's all his fault!"

All around, muttering voices were heard from the students.

Of course, the voice is very light, afraid of being heard by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming frowned, somewhat unknown.

"Brother Tianyun!"

At this moment, with a light whisper, Mingfeng came over.

"Ming Feng, what's going on?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Brother Tianyun, is a ten-party sword school. Just now there were disciples from the ten-party sword school. They threatened to abolish you, but you were not there. Everyone said you were retreating. Those disciples from the ten-party sword school wounded. More than a dozen generals in the Temple of Stars have an arrogant attitude."

Ming Feng whispered.

"Another ten-party sword faction!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

"Brother Tianyun, I think you should avoid it for the time being. It is said that among the disciples from the Ten Fangjian School this time, there are geniuses on the silver list of the Ten Fangjian School. Very powerful."

Ming Feng said a little worried.

"Notify me if they come again!"

Lu Ming left a sentence, very strong, and then went to the dormitory.

The next day, Lu Ming lived in a dormitory and practiced various martial arts on the third platform of the Supreme Temple.

The time flew, and half a month passed.

In the past half month, the imperial capital gathered together, and the geniuses of the five great gates gathered.

Not only the geniuses in Martial Arts Realm, but also the geniuses in Great Martial Art Realm, and even various gold disciples can occasionally be seen.

However, in the past half month, although all the cases were gathered, they were very calm.

Even the disciples of the Shifangjian School did not come to Lu Ming again.

But everyone felt that the atmosphere was wrong, as if it was on the eve of the storm, and it was extremely depressed.

Half a month later, the 60th birthday of His Majesty the Empire Emperor Hua Zhengxing was just the beginning.

Earlier this day, Huachi took a veterinary vehicle to pick up Lu Ming.

Together with Huachi, came to the palace.

The birthday banquet was held in the front yard of the imperial palace. It covers an extremely large area, but only a few dozen tables were placed.

Because the people who can come here are all people with distinguished status, so there are not many people.

Lu Ming followed Huachi and sat on a table on the right.

As time passed, more people grew up.

Some of the brothers and sisters of Huachi, as well as the concubines in the palace, the minister of the prince, etc., were all seated one by one.

"The Lord of Chixiaogu and the elders are here."

Shouted all over the audience.

All the princesses and princesses of the concubine changed their faces and stood together.

Lu Ming didn't want to be too special, and also got up.

At the gate, a group of six people came in droves.

The headed person, middle-aged, with a bearded beard and a red robe, is extremely burly.

His eyes shot, everyone seemed to feel a sea of ocean surging towards everyone, terrifying.

Behind him, there are four old men, also wearing red robes, but with red rims on the red robes.

This is the elder of the golden robe of Chixiaogu.

The last one is a young man, but Ling Yanchi, one of the six masters.

"Have seen Lord Chixiaogu."

All the concubines, princes, and princes ministers salute to the master of Chixiaogu Valley.

It can be seen how the royal family has fallen, respectfully respecting the five major sects.

"Haha, don't need to be rude. Your majesty, haven't you arrived yet?"

The owner of Chixiaogu laughed, very arrogant, found a chair at random, and sat down.

Chapter 253: Five heads

"Haha, Brother Ling came so fast, the emperor was far away and forgive!"

With a bold laugh, Hua Zhengxing took a few guards and strode forward.

The other concubine ministers and princesses saluted Hua Zhengxing again.

Lord Chixiaogu stood up and slightly clenched his fists: "I have seen your majesty, congratulations to your majesty's sixtieth birthday, this is a small profit, please also accept your majesty!

The owner of Chixiaogu took out a jade box and gave it to Hua Zhengxing.

"Brother Ling is welcome!"

Hua Zhengxing laughed, took the jade box and gave it to a guard.

"The head of the Xuanyuan sword school and the elders are here!"

At this time, another shout sounded.

Lu Ming looked around.

I saw Lin Xueyi, the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and came in with a few golden robe elders. Among them, Feng Wuji also followed.

"Lin Xue has commented on Your Majesty and wished His Majesty a life longer than Nanshan. This is a little gift. Please accept it!"

Lin Xueyi came and also took out a jade box and handed it to Hua Zhengxing.

"Brother Lin is here, it is the honor of the emperor, why be so polite, please sit down!"

Hua Zhengxing accepted the gift and said politely.

At this time, there was another cry, but one of the five Sect Gates, the Sect Master and the elders, arrived.

Among them, one of the six masters, the first genius of Guiyue Daozong, Shangguan Yun also arrived.

Five major gates, three.

Soon, Tiansha Religion, one of the five major schools, arrived.

Everyone was seated, and Hua Zhengxing chatted with the four heads.

"Ten Fangjian sent the head and the elders!"

"Zhen Tianwang is here!"

There were several shouts in a row.

Everyone was shocked, Lu Ming looked towards the gate.

A group of people came in.

The headed person, dressed in a Chinese costume, looks like a sword. Although he is middle-aged, he is very handsome. He just looks at it and feels that this person has a tendency to swallow mountains and rivers.

Beside him, there is a big man about fifty years old, with a tiger's back and a waist, wearing a dragon dragon robe.

"The person headed is the head of the Shifangjian School, Qiu Wuyang, beside him, the Zhentian King."

Hua Chi whispered in Lu Ming's ear.

Lu Ming nodded and looked at the big man in Jiaolong robe. He said: "He turned out to be the King of Heaven!"

Lu Ming still remembered that when he first arrived in the imperial capital, he learned a hard lesson Hua Jie, the son of Zhentian King.

Thinking of Huajie, Lu Ming found that there was a murderous look behind King Zhen, who was staring at him fiercely. Who could it be not Huajie?

Lu Ming smiled slightly at Hua Jie and pointed to his crotch.

Hua Jie blushed and almost spit out blood.

Obviously, Lu Ming refers to his frightening pants.

But with so many big people on the scene, he dares to attack, and he can only grind his teeth to endure.

"Haha, Brother Qiu is here, the emperor is honored."

Hua Zhengxing hurriedly got up and smiled, clenching his fists towards Qiu Wuyang.

The other concubines, princesses and princesses also got up and saluted respectfully.

"Your Majesty, you're welcome. In a hurry today, I forgot to bring a gift. Please forgive me."

Qiu Wuyang nodded faintly.

There is no trace of respect between words, it can be said that it does not care at all.

In the worst case, the emperor is not taken into consideration at all.

The other heads of the ancestors, how much will be courteous salute, but Qiu Wuyang's attitude is cold, not to mention salute, and even the birthday gifts are directly said to have no time to forget.

What a childish reason?

The other heads are a little ugly.

Hua Zhengxing was even stunned, and then barely squeezed out a smile, saying: "Brother Qiu is here, gifts and the like are free, please sit down!"

"Second brother, I and the head of Qiu also forgot to bring gifts, don't be surprised, haha!"

Zhen Tianwang smiled and sat down on the side.

"hateful!"

Hua Chi's body was shaking, and his teeth were gurgling.

Qiu Wuyang and Zhentian Wang's attitude is the contempt of Chi Guoguo, even ignoring the emperor's authority, and he did not take this scorching empire emperor's eyes at all.

A faint anger flashed in Hua Zhengxing's eyes, but he was hiding well, and a smile appeared on his face. He returned to his seat and picked up his glass. He said, "Today everyone can come, the prince is honored, come, This emperor honors you with a cup."

Everyone toasted and then drank.

"Haha, happy, you are the pillars of my scorching empire, the emperor..."

Hua Zhengxing said with a laugh, but at this time, he was interrupted.

"Okay, Your Majesty, the wine has been drunk. Congratulations are also congratulated. It's time to talk about business."

Qiu Wuyang's faint voice directly let Hua Zhengxing say half of it, stuck there.

Hua Zhengxing, as well as some princes, all looked ugly.

It would have been extremely rude to interrupt others, let alone a monarch.

Qiu Wuyang, this is completely complete, did not put the royal family in mind.

"Autumn Wuyang, today was originally for His Majesty He Shou. This is the right thing. Besides, is there anything else?"

Lin Xueyi looked at Qiu Wuyang coldly.

Qiu Wuyang's attitude is too much.

Hua Zhengxing glanced at Lin Xueyi gratefully.

"Of course there are other important things. His Majesty's He Shou matter is big, but it is much smaller than this matter."

Qiu Wuyang glanced at Lin Xueyi lightly, glancing deep in his eyes, and then looked around, saying, "You guys, what do you think of the state of the raging empire now?"

Everyone's eyes moved on the field and they didn't understand what Qiu Wuyang asked.

After a while, an old man clenched his fists and said: "Now my scorching sun empire, with the help of His Majesty the Emperor and all the masters, the national power is flourishing and surpassing other countries, it is just around the corner."

This old man, the prime minister of the scorching empire, was loyal to the royal family.

"fart!"

Qiu Wuyang shook his sleeves and yelled.

The prime minister's face was flushed, his prime minister was actually scorned by the public, so what is his face?

But in the face of Qiu Wuyang, he dared not refute, and could only hold back.

Hua Zhengxing's complexion is also very unsightly.

To scold the prime minister is to scold him indirectly.

"Now the thirty-six countries of the Emperor Yun, all countries are striving to govern, and their strength is constantly improving. Around the raging empire, strong enemies are looking around, and the countries are watching. Most of the strengths are stronger than the raging empire."

"Don't you not know? Among the thirty-six empires of Yundi, the strength of the raging empire belongs to the lower reaches, and it is almost at the bottom."

Qiu Wuyang looked around, loudly.

Everyone's face changed slightly. Qiu Wuyang was right about this. Among the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi, the strength of the raging empire really belongs to the downstream.

And the surrounding countries are also eyeing.

"I have such geniuses in the scorching empire. There are many strong men in the past, but why are they getting weaker and weaker, do you know what the reason is?"

Qiu Wuyang asked.

Everyone frowned, not knowing what Qiu Wuyang said.

Seeing that everyone did not speak, Qiu Wuyang smiled faintly, and said, "That is, the strength of the raging empire is too scattered, and it is strange that the strength is not weak."

"Oh? Qiu Wuyang, then what do you do as you say?"

Lin Xueyi asked with a frown.

Chapter 254: Overlord Battle

"Of course, it is necessary to combine forces. I propose to establish a scorching sun alliance. All the sect forces of the scorching sun empire must join this alliance, recommend an lord, and then swear that everything will obey the lord's orders!"

"In this way, the scorching sun empire can become strong and resist foreign enemies, becoming stronger and stronger!"

Qiu Wuyang shouted loudly.

"Hahaha, Qiu Wuyang, your purpose is finally exposed. You want to be the leader of this world and order the world."

Lin Xueyi laughed.

"Lin Xueyi, what are you laughing at? I think Qiu Zhang's proposal is good, and besides Qiu Zhang, who is qualified to be the leader of the scorching sun empire?"

Zhen Tianwang got up and shouted.

"Zhen Tianwang, this is bad, the scorching empire, the royal family is orthodox, why bother to get so troublesome, what kind of scorching sun alliance, we directly take orders from your majesty, or not."

The Lord of Chixiaogu retorted.

"The world of martial arts, the strong is respected, IMHO, Your Majesty, he does not have this qualification!"

Qiu Wuyang said coldly.

Giggle!

Hua Zhengxing clenched his fists suddenly.

Insult, this is naked/naked insult.

This is equal to the face of the emperor in public.

"Damn, damn!"

Hua Chi groaned in the mouth, trembling because of the excessive atmosphere.

bump!

An old man with white hair slapped the table fiercely, and suddenly stood up, raised his trembling hand, pointed at Qiu Wuyang, and yelled angrily: "Autumn Wuyang, you are indifferent to the following. "

"Sin should be dead? I see you dead."

Qiu Wuyang's eyes flickered, and two sword qi flashed out of his eyes, almost to the extreme, with almost no warning.

Poof!

The old man was pierced by sword gas, and the old body appeared with two sword holes. No blood flowed out, but there was no vitality.

"teacher!"

Hua Zhengxing roared.

This old man was Hua Zhengxing's teacher and emperor's teacher, but was killed by Qiu Wuyang's eyes at this time.

"Qiu Wuyang, you are too much."

Hua Zhengxing rushed to the crown, glaring at Qiu Wuyang.

But Qiu Wuyang just smiled, as if he had killed an ant, and said: "This old guy, hesitantly wants to destroy the plan of ruling the country and Anbang. I suspect that he is a spy sent by other empire to destroy my raging empire. Waiting for the characters, they must be beheaded as soon as possible."

Understatement, in a few words, an emperor teacher is described as a spy.

Some of the royal family such as Hua Zhengxing and Hua Chi were so angry and humiliated that they were helpless.

The strength of the Shifangjian faction is too strong.

Hua Chi held his hands tightly, and because of excessive force, his nails had penetrated into the flesh, and blood was flowing, but he didn't feel it.

Lu Ming frowned, and once he shot Huachi's back, a real energy poured into Huachi's body, and Huachi calmed down slowly, otherwise he would hold back the internal injury because of excessive excitement.

"What did you think of my proposal just now?"

Qiu Wuyang glanced and asked.

"I agree with Qiu's proposal."

At this time, Tiansha's leader smiled faintly.

As soon as the Lord Tiansha made this remark, the faces of the heads of the other three great schools changed in unison.

How could Tianshajiao agree? Has it been united with the ten-party sword faction?

If this were the case, then the situation would be serious.

The ten-party sword faction was already extremely powerful. With the addition of Tianshajiao, the balance of the scorching empire would be broken.

"Haha, Yuexiong, really understand my heart."

Qiu Wuyang laughed, and then looked at several other sects.

"Autumn Wuyang, don't dream, my Xuanyuan Sword School will never agree."

Lin Xueyi sneered.

"I am Chixiaogu, and I will not accompany you."

"I'm ghost moon sword sect, and I'm not interested."

Sovereigns of Chixiaogu and Guiyue Daozong also refused.

Qiu Wuyang's face was gloomy, then he looked at Hua Zhengxing and said, "Your Majesty, how about you?"

"Me? Ha ha, since the ancestors founded the Lie Empire, which has more than two thousand years of history, how can I bury the foundation for thousands of years in my hands, please forgive the emperor, it is difficult to agree."

Hua Zhengxing said coldly.

"Hua Zhengxing, you have to think clearly. For the sake of your Hua family, tens of thousands of lives, think carefully."

In Qiu Wuyang's eyes, the killer flashed coldly.

"Autumn Wuyang, what are you doing? Do you threaten your majesty? Do you really think that the Ten Fangjian School is invincible?"

Lin Xueyi rushed to the crown in anger and shouted loudly.

"I don't know if my ten-party sword faction is invincible in the world, but you can still do it by destroying your Xuanyuan sword faction, why? Would you like to try it?"

Qiu Wuyang's tone was cold.

"Try it, see how you destroy my Xuanyuan Sword School."

Lin Xueyi did not give in, the breath of his body emerged, and a dreadful sword gas rose into the sky.

In this sword spirit, there is a momentum that is terrifying.

"Lin Xueyi, I haven't fought for decades. Today I want to see what you have developed."

boom!

As Qiu Wuyang's words fell, he also exploded into a very strong breath. Similarly, there was also a sword rising into the sky.

boom!

Lin Xueyi and Qiu Wuyang's sword spirit met in the air and slammed together.

With a tremendous roar, the entire emperor shook, and where the two swords collided, a beam of light was formed, which rushed straight to the sky and slashed the clouds in the sky.

At this moment, all the people in the imperial capital stared at this beam of light with amazement.

Even farther away from the imperial capital, you can see this beam of light.

Everyone is guessing what kind of existence this is fighting.

In the palace, Lu Ming watched in shock.

Is this the power of a sect, the hegemon of the scorching empire?

Sure enough, it was terrible, like a sea like a sea, unfathomable.

Ordinary Wu Zong, in front of them, can be killed with a finger.

In the move just now, the two didn't really start, they just intersected.

If you really do it, the emperor will be destroyed.

"The momentum, the momentum is strong, the momentum of the two is absolutely complete, and even, there is a hint of "meaning" in it."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

After the situation is completed, you can understand the 'meaning' based on the situation.

Such as the meaning of fire, the meaning of wind, etc.

The meaning is the essence between heaven and earth, which is extremely powerful.

Only by comprehending the 'meaning' can one enter the realm of King Wu.

"Lin Xueyi, today, I will cut you first."

Qiu Wuyang screamed, sword rushed to the sky, and disturbed the situation.

"I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

Lin Xueyi's long hair is flying, very strong, and he will never give up in the face of Qiu Wuyang.

boom! boom!

At this time, two successive breaths erupted, terrifying, and no difference between Lin Xueyi and Qiu Yang.

It is the lord of Chixiao Valley and the lord of the ghost sword sword.

The momentum of the two joined forces with Lin Xueyi, pressing against Qiu Wuyang.

"Autumn Wuyang, do you really think that the burning sun empire is the world of your ten-party sword school? Don't go too far."

Lord Chixiaogu said.

Chi Xiaogu and Xuanyuan Sword School have always been friends, and he naturally stands on Lin Xueyi's side.

Sect Master Guiyue Dao did not speak, but his attitude said everything.

Chapter 255: Six Jie Duel

Qiu Wuyang's face suddenly changed.

The combination of the three overlord characters made him feel extremely stressed.

"Lin Xueyi, what are you doing? Do you have a handle on Qiu in the palace, are you sure the royal family is in your eyes?"

Chang Xiao, the king of the town said.

Many people despise that Qiu Wuyang didn't really take the royal family's eyes into consideration. He just humiliated the royal family just now, and didn't see the king of the town jumping out to speak.

But now he jumped out and pressed Lin Xueyi and others in the name of the royal family.

Despicable enough, shameless enough.

"Okay, okay, okay, Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, let's wait and see!"

Qiu Wuyang even said a few good words. His eyes were unusually cold. He swept through Lin Xueyi, Lord Chixiaogu and others, and finally fell on Hua Zhengxing. He said, "Hua Zhengxing, you, please do it yourself!"

The voice was cold and the threat was very obvious.

Talk, wave your hand, walk in the air, and leave first.

Others from the Ten Fang Sword School followed.

"Brother, you are so unknown, the Hua family will soon be destroyed in your hands!"

Zhen Tianwang stared angrily at Hua Zhengxing.

"General trend? It is the general trend to turn the entire Chinese family to the Shifangjian faction and be a slave to the Shifangjian faction?"

Hua Zhengxing opened his mouth and looked sarcastically at King Zhen.

"you..."

Zhen Tianwang looked ugly, then snorted heavily and took Hua Jie and others away.

Just before leaving, Zhen Tianwang's eyes glanced at Lu Ming, making Lu Ming's body covered with sweat.

That was the murderous opportunity of Chiguo Guo.

"Your Majesty, I'll say goodbye first."

The leader of Tianshajiao smiled, got up and said goodbye, and left the people of Tianshajiao.

Of the five major gates at the scene, only three remain.

The birthday banquet continued, but no matter whether it was Hua Zhengxing or Lin Xueyi, the heads of the three major sects, his face was extremely dignified.

Today, Qiu Wuyang suddenly proposed the creation of the Lie Sun Alliance, and Tianshajiao also agreed.

They guessed that Tiansha Religion was mostly united with the Ten Fang Swords.

This is a remarkable event, and the future balance of power in the scorching empire will be broken.

The scorching empire will enter a troubled autumn.

The atmosphere of the birthday banquet was very depressed, and not long afterwards, the three major sects also left.

Soon, Lu Ming also got up to leave.

"Lu Ming, you also saw what happened today. The Ten Fangjian faction is simply a wolf child's ambition and lawlessness."

Hua Chi sent Lu Ming to the entrance of the palace and gritted his teeth.

Lu Ming patted Hua Chi on the shoulder, without saying much, and returned to Jiangxing Hall.

Returning to the Star Palace, sitting on the bed, Lu Ming's thoughts flew, and it was difficult to calm down.

An emperor's birthday feast today made him truly see the turbulent dark tide of the scorching empire.

He has a feeling that the scorching empire and the chaos are coming, and in the near future, I am afraid that a terrible storm will blow.

However, because of the relationship between his friends and relatives, he has been caught in the whirlpool and is difficult to stay out of the matter.

What can be done today is to improve the strength as much as possible, without strength, it will only be crushed into powder in this storm.

Take a few deep breaths, adjust your mood, and start practicing.

Somewhere in the imperial capital, there is an extremely luxurious palace group, even more luxurious than the imperial palace. Here, it is the residence of the ten-party sword faction in the imperial capital.

Deep in the palace, in a large hall, Qiu Wuyang sat on the top, and below, sat the elders of the golden robe with ten swords.

bump!

Qiu Wuyang's heavy school table, with a somber complexion, said: "Xuanyuan Sword School, Chixiaogu, Guiyue Daozong, these three sects, I have long known that they disagree, a group of **** things."

"The leader, especially Lin Xueyi, is aiming at the leader everywhere, and actually dare to work with the leader, it is really not self-control."

A golden robe elder said.

"Humph! Lin Xueyi, Xuanyuan Sword School, will not be arrogant for a long time."

Qiu Wuyang sneered.

To ponder for a while, Qiu Wuyang said: "It is time to let them know the strength of my ten-party sword faction, subpoena it, let the younger generation start first, attack their morale, and let them understand how unbearable they are called geniuses. hit."

"Yes!"

The elders in golden robe should be in unison.

...

Three days later, a news, like a storm, swept the entire imperial capital.

Ten Fang Sword School, Guan Hong, one of the six masters, challenged Xuanyuan Sword School's Wuji, and Chi Xiaogu Ling Yanchi.

Location, the highest peak in the imperial capital, the top of the sunset.

As soon as the news came out, everyone was crazy.

The six heroes of the scorching sun, in addition to the ten-party sword faction, the other four sects, each sect has one person.

There are only two of them.

One person is in the sky and the other is Guan Hong.

Qiu Changkong, the first of the six heroes, is extremely powerful, and is able to overwhelm the other five people without any suspense.

The other five people never played, and no one knew who was stronger.

Now, is it finally duel?

Countless people rushed towards the setting sun peak, wanting to see the battle of the six heroes.

When Lu Ming ended the three-day retreat, as soon as he walked out of the door, he saw Ming Feng hurriedly.

"Ming Feng, what's so anxious?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Brother Tianyun, go quickly and go to the setting sun. The six heroes are going to fight each other. Guan Hong challenges Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi. My elder brother they have already rushed away and told me to come to you. late."

Ming Feng gasped hard.

"The showdown between the six heroes?"

Lu Ming was stunned, and then his eyes shone brightly, caught Mingfeng, and stepped out. It was already 50 meters away, and only one word sounded: "Go!"

Lu Ming grabbed Mingfeng and performed volley steps, as fast as the wind, and hurried towards the sunset.

The setting sun peak is located in the western part of the imperial capital.

When Lu Ming approached the setting sun, he saw an amazing scene.

In all directions, innumerable figures converge into long dragons and rush towards the setting sun.

The number of people cannot be discerned at all.

Among them, there are even strong men of Wuzong Realm.

With the flow of people, Lu Ming quickly approached the setting sun.

boom! boom!

At this time, on the top of the setting sun, a horrible roar sounded.

"The war has started, and Guan Hong and Feng Wuji have started a war."

Someone shouted.

"Go, go and see!"

Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another climbed towards the setting sun.

Lu Ming grabbed Ming Feng, as if he had no weight, and stepped on a green grass, the figure shot forward/shot for hundreds of meters, and kept approaching the top of the mountain.

Boom!

On the top of the mountain, roaring continuously, Lu Ming looked up and saw that there were two continuous impacts of the figure above the top of the mountain, the sword gas was shocking, and the terrifying shock wave waved outward.

A suffocating pressure pervades the radius.

"Good fighting strength."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

With his eyesight, it is natural to see that one of them is the wind of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

The other person is tall and imposing. The war sword in his hand is an extremely large giant sword. If he wants to come, it is Guan Hong.

Lu Ming was extremely fast, and in just a few minutes, he reached the summit.

By this time, Guan Hong and Feng Wuji had already fought hundreds of moves.

"Feng Wuji, lose it!"

Guan Hong Changxiao, then cut out a shocking sword.

Chapter 256: Six Jie changes

This sword seems to be able to cut through the sky, powerful, horrifying.

Feng Wuji also shouted, slashing out a sky-shattering sword light.

boom!

The horrible fluctuations sounded, and the space was violently stirred up by the powerful sword gas. Then, the windless body suddenly retreated, the body trembles, and the blood of the mouth is benefiting from the blood.

"Feng Wuji was injured, Feng Wuji was defeated!"

Suddenly, shouting shouts broke out around the setting sun.

Countless people shouted in excitement.

The other five heroes of the six heroes in the scorching sun finally got the winner.

Guan Hong defeated Feng Wuji.

"The Ten Fang Sword faction is really too strong. Not only does Qiu Chang's air force crush the heroes, but even Guan Hong is so powerful."

"The first sect of the scorching sun empire really deserves its reputation. In the future, the ten-party sword faction will be stronger!"

Many people sighed.

"Feng Wuji, you are nothing more!"

Guan Hong is majestic, standing proudly in the air.

Feng Wuji's cheeks appeared on his face, and he sighed a long way, saying: "Guan Hong, I didn't expect your situation, it's already done, I'm not wronged."

Guan Hong smiled proudly and said, "Feng Wuji, in my opinion, you are not qualified to call me, the six heroes in the scorching sun will be changed to five heroes in the future."

As soon as this remark came out, many people's faces changed greatly, and Feng Wuji's face was even more ugly.

Guan Hong's remarks are to kick Feng Wuji out of the six heroes of the scorching sun. If this is the case, it is not Feng Wuji who is attacking but the entire Xuanyuan Sword School.

The reputation of the Xuanyuan Sword School will be greatly affected, and even some geniuses will not choose to join the Xuanyuan Sword School in the future.

"Guan Hong, you're just lucky to win Brother Feng, what is arrogant?"

Aside, there was a roar.

Lu Ming looked around and found the sky beside him, and there were still a few people standing.

Lu Ming was attracted by the war between Feng Wuji and Guan Hong just a moment ago, and he didn't pay attention. At this time, he discovered the few people.

There are a total of four people, three of whom Lu Ming had seen before at the emperor's birthday banquet.

Chi Yangu's Ling Yanchi, it was him who made the noise just now.

In addition, there is Shangguan Yun of Guiyue Daozong, and Zuo Lian of Tianshajiao.

There is another person, very young, only twenty-four or four years old, carrying a broad sword, standing proudly.

Guan Hong's eyes turned to Ling Yanchi.

"Guan Hong, this time you threatened to challenge me and Brother Feng. Now it's my turn, and I won't take advantage of you. Now you can exercise your interest and adjust your interest rate. When you recover, fight against me."

Ling Yanchi continued.

"Ling Yanchi, who said I'm going to fight you? There are others who deal with you."

Guan Hong smiled coldly.

"Others?"

Ling Yanchi was stunned for a moment, and she looked at Shangguan Yun and Zuo Lian for help.

"Ling Yanchi, you read the wrong place. It is me who fought you!"

The young man carrying the war sword stepped out proudly.

"you?"

Ling Yanchi froze.

The rest of the audience was stunned.

This young man knew at a glance that he was a disciple of Shifangjian School, but almost no one knew it.

The Shifangjian faction actually wants a young person with no fame to fight Ling Yanchi?

Is this pride or insult?

"Hahaha, Guan Hong, are you sure that he is qualified to fight me?"

Ling Yanchi's eyes were full of anger.

"If you have the qualifications, you will know after fighting."

Guan Hong sneered.

"Six heroes in the scorching sun will be replaced from now on."

The young man said proudly.

"Haha, boy, are you confident?" Ling Yan smiled angrily.

"Not self-confidence, but strength. Remember, the one who lost you is called Qiu Changlie!"

The young man shouted, the breath of his body erupted, and the war sword behind him spun out of the air automatically, soared into the sky, and a sword was cut to Ling Yanchi.

This sword shook the earth and earth, terrified.

In an instant, most of the audience's faces changed, shocked.

Because this sword is too strong.

In the sky, Ling Yanchi's face became very dignified, and there was a fierce wave in his body. A battle grass appeared in his hand. The battle grass waved, and a flaming giant eagle formed with a blaze, striking towards Qiu Chang. .

boom!

With a roar, Ling Yanchi and Qiu Changlie backed back together, then roared and fought together again.

"It's too strong, this long and fierce autumn, who exactly is it? The name is not well-known before, the combat strength is so strong, I can actually fight Ling Yanchi!"

"I'm afraid it is a secretly trained genius of the Ten Fang Sword School."

On the setting sun, countless people watched the battle in the sky, and there was much discussion.

In the sky, the wind is unscrupulous, and Shangguan Yun and others are also dignified.

Guan Hong showed a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

boom! boom! ...

Roaring constantly, a hundred tricks passed in a blink of an eye.

bump!

At this moment, a loud trembling noise followed, and a figure flew back.

It is Ling Yanchi.

Quietly on the field, is Ling Yan defeated?

Uh!

Ling Yanchi got thousands of feet on the hind legs before stopping.

He stood still in the void and stood still.

Suddenly, Ling Yanchi shuddered, and a blood arrow shot from his chest.

At this time, the crowd saw a long sword wound in Ling Yanchi's chest.

Defeat, Ling Yan was defeated, defeated by an unknown young man of the Ten Fangjian School.

The setting sun peak was in an uproar. This news, like a whirlwind, passed from the setting sun peak to the entire imperial city in a frenzy.

The Shifangjian faction was too strong. First, Guan Hong defeated Feng Wuji, and then a young man came out to defeat Ling Yanchi, one of the six masters.

It is amazing. From now on, the pattern of the younger generation in the scorching sun will undergo substantial changes.

Is it to let Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi out? Add one more?

In any case, the reputation of the Shifangjian School will reach its highest point in history.

In the sky, Ling Yanchi's body trembled slightly, and his eyes showed incredible colors.

"I said, I want you to remember, the one who lost you is called Qiu Changlie."

Qiu Changlie smiled proudly, with a hint of contempt in the corner of his mouth.

"Brother Ling, are you okay!"

Feng Wuji appeared beside Ling Yan's naked body, and entered a real qi.

"I'm fine!"

Ling Yanchi smiled miserably.

Feng Wuji sighed. Today, he and Ling Yanchi are completely defeated. It is conceivable that in the future, the reputation of the Xuanyuan Sword Sect and Chi Xiaogu will fall sharply, while the Ten Fang Sword Sect will be more prosperous.

"Wonderful, wonderful, the heroes of the Ten Fang Sword School are really admirable!"

Tian Shao's Zuo Lian clapped his hands, then looked at Shangguanjun and said, "Brother Shangguan, since today is coming, why not fight?"

"Fight to fight!"

Shangguanjun is very direct, compelling Zuo Lian.

Everyone was very excited, and there were two scorching suns and six heroes to fight.

boom!

Without any warning, Shangguan Yun and Zuo Lian started, and the two fought together, fiercely.

"Ming Feng, you are here to watch, I will go first."

But at this time, Lu Ming said to Ming Feng.

"Ah? Brother Tianyun, the duel is not over yet?" Ming Feng was very surprised.

Chapter 257: The challenge of the ten-party sword faction

"Go ahead and watch!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then moved, toward the sunset.

He came not to see the victory and defeat between the six heroes, but to see their strength.

Now, he probably knows the strength of Liejiejie, so there is no need to look down.

The six heroes of the scorching sun, who wins and loses, he does not care.

Unfolding, Lu Ming was like a gust of wind, and soon returned to the dormitory.

Sitting on the bed with his eyes closed, a picture of the fierce battle of the six heroes appeared in his mind.

Liujie's strength, he probably already has a bottom.

Feng Wuji, Ling Yanchi, Guan Hong, Qiu Changlie, etc., all of their cultivation practices are at the peak of Wuzong triple, but the combat power is extremely terrifying, at least Wuzong's five-fold combat power.

You know, that is Wu Zong.

The higher the Budo realm, the harder it is to fight across levels.

The Wuzong Realm, capable of fighting across one level, is already a peerless genius, let alone two levels.

And Guan Hong, Qiu Changlie's victory, is nothing more than strength or martial arts, only stronger.

"Six heroes in the scorching sun, really deserved reputation, only in their twenties, and many older masters are no longer their opponents."

Lu Ming thought secretly.

However, Lu Ming did not feel discouraged, but burned a blazing flame.

Although the six heroes of the scorching sun are strong, he is confident that it will not be long before he can catch up with and even surpass them.

After thinking for a while, Lu Ming went to the Star Palace, and once again came to the Baibao Pavilion, and purchased the last 400,000 pieces of Spirit Crystals on his body, all of which purchased the third-level Nine Heavy Demon Pills, just one hundred.

After buying the Yaodan, Lu Ming went into the Kamikaze Valley.

The hard training continues.

Every day, Lu Ming gains, whether it is cultivation, martial arts, or 'potential', there is progress.

The time was in a hurry, and it was another month, and one hundred demon pills had all been refined by Lu Ming. At this time, he walked out of the valley of Kamikaze.

He returned to the dormitory, but did not walk in, but went to Mingfeng's dormitory.

He asked Mingfeng to inquire about the situation of the imperial capital in this month.

He has a hunch that this month, the emperor will not be calm, there must be many things happening.

Came to Mingfeng's dormitory, but found that Mingfeng was not in the dormitory.

"Is it in Mingcheng?"

Moving in his heart, Lu Ming walked towards Mingcheng's dormitory.

Now Ming City has long replaced the position of the top ten masters of Bai Chi Wai Dian, and lived in a courtyard.

When I came to the Mingcheng dormitory, I found Mingfeng and Mingzhu were here, sitting on the stone benches in the yard with Mingcheng, chatting to the sky.

"Brother Tianyun, are you out?"

Seeing Lu Ming, Ming Feng said with a smile.

"Lu Ming, others say that I am a madman. I think you are the real madman. At this time, you can still retreat in peace."

Mingcheng laughed.

"Oh? Why can't I retreat in peace? During this time, the emperor has a big event?"

Lu Ming asked with a smile.

"Of course, during this time, the imperial capital is simply surging."

Mingcheng Road said: "One month ago, the fierce sun and the six heroes confronted each other. Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi defeated, but Shangguanjun and Zuolian battled each other. There were thousands

of moves, no matter the outcome, but this matter did not calm down. After the day, there was a fierce confrontation between the gold class disciples in the major schools, but the ten-party sword school was extremely powerful. The ten-party sword school also had the upper hand.

"About ten days ago, the ten-party sword faction sent the warrior of the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong to challenge the Xuanyuan sword faction, Chixiaogu, and the warrior Jiuzhong's warrior of the three sides of the Star Palace. The Star Palace was defeated first. The strongest group of people were swept away by a disciple of the Ten Fangjian and had no power to fight back."

"Later, Chi Xiaogu and the Xuanyuan Sword Sect were also defeated. The disciples sent by the Shifang Sword Sect were too strong. In the realm of the martial arts master, they were invincible, like the disciples of the Xuan Yuan Sword Sect on the silver list. , Almost defeated."

Ming Cheng talked about the general situation.

Lu Ming was also secretly surprised. This month, there are really many things happening in the imperial capital.

"Over the past month, the reputation of the Ten Fang Sword School has been in full swing, while the Xuanyuan Sword School, Chixiaogu, etc. have experienced a decline in their attractions, especially the royal family, and they have been suppressed even more. It is said that the Xuanyuan Sword School has mobilized the Kirin Academy The genius of the special bloodline in the game came, and he wanted to compete with the genius of the ten-party sword faction."

Mingcheng Road.

"Big Brother, the Ninth Genius of the Great Martial Artist who shot this time with the Ten Fang Sword School has a special bloodline. If the Xuanyuan Sword School, or the special blood genius of Chi Xiaogu comes, there may be a battle."

The shining eyes of the pearl.

"It's not easy to say, I heard that some of the strongest people in the ten martial arts martial arts realm haven't shot yet."

Mingcheng Road.

"No way?"

Mingcheng and Mingfeng were endless.

"Mingcheng, brother Mingcheng, something serious happened."

Suddenly, a young man hurried in.

"Che Yuan, what happened?"

Mingcheng asked the young man.

"I heard that the special bloodline genius of the Xuanyuan Sword School has arrived, and the disciples of the Shifang Sword School have come to challenge."

Youth Road.

"What? So quickly, let's go and see."

Mingcheng shouted, then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Brother Tianyun, do you want to go together?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he nodded, and together with the Ming City, they rushed towards the Xuanyuan Sword School in the imperial mansion.

When they arrived, they found that the door of the Xuanyuan Sword School was already full of people.

At the forefront are dozens of disciples of the Ten Fang Sword School.

A disciple of the Ten-Fang Sword School stood at the gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School's mansion and shouted arrogantly: "The Xuanyuan Sword School's garbage, quickly get out of me. What special bloodline genius, I guess, is still a group of garbage."

"Hahaha!"

The other Shifangjian disciples laughed and filled with contempt.

Several Xuanyuanjian sent guards to the gate, the complexion was blue.

"The waste of the Xuanyuan Sword School hasn't rolled out yet, do you want to be a turtle with a head down?"

The young man in the front continued to shout.

"Tianyun, this young man, named Wu Kui, is extremely powerful. During this time, he alone swept through the master martial arts masters of the Xuanyuan sword faction."

Mingcheng whispered beside Lu Ming.

Squeak!

At this time, the door of the Xuanyuanjian School's mansion opened, and several young men and women came out.

There are four people in total, three men and one woman, all of which are breathtaking.

"Well, Wu Kui, don't think that you have defeated the wastes of the four courtyards, and you will be invincible. Comparing us with those wastes is your biggest mistake."

A young man with a tomahawk walked out, said coldly and proudly.

Lu Ming could not help but whispered, the people of Qilin Academy were really a virtue, no matter how strong or weak they were, they were all high-looking.

Of course, except for Qiuyue, Lu Ming added a sentence to his heart.

"Oh, special bloodlines are also divided into different levels. Some special bloodlines are garbage. In my opinion, you are similar to those garbage."

Wu Kui smiled contemptuously.

"court death!"

The young man carrying the battle axe of the Xuanyuan Sword roared with rage, and the tomahawk behind him flew out automatically, and the young man held his hand.

Chapter 258: The head was squashed

"cut!"

The Xuanyuan sword sent the youth to drink, and the tomahawk in his hand fell down.

In the battle axe, there is a terrible momentum.

Obviously, geniuses like these who stood on the top of the great martial arts masters all realized the trend, and the fire was not weak.

"Trick and worm!"

Wu Kui sneered, slamming a punch, a terrible punch, on the axe.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the young Tomahawk figure retreated slightly.

"Damn it, burst me!"

The Tomahawk youth roared, and an ancient tomahawk floated over his head. There were six blood-red chakras on the tomahawk.

This is his special bloodline.

The tomahawk shakes and merges with the youth, making the youth strong.

"Crack the sky!"

The young man shouted and slashed out.

This axe can open mountains and split the sky. It is twice as powerful as the axe just now.

Buzz!

At this time, Wu Kui's body also flashed, and then, a vast mountain appeared on Wu Kui's head.

The mountains are ancient, such as the ancient and desolate Magic Mountain.

Wu Kui's bloodline is actually a big mountain. There is no doubt that this is also a special bloodline.

"Curious, Wu Kui's bloodline is actually a big mountain, and he has never seen him use it before."

Someone called.

"Pillar Magic Mountain!"

Wu Kui roared, punched out, and his terrifying punches turned into a vast demon mountain, suppressing towards the Tomahawk youth.

"Cleave me!"

The Tomahawk youth shouted, and the Tomahawk slashed on the mountain.

boom!

With a violent shock, the mountain was not split. Instead, the Tomahawk youth was shocked, and his body was suppressed by the heavy mountain and hit the ground.

With a scream, blood and flesh splattered, and the Tomahawk youth was directly crushed into meat by the mountain.

A special bloodline genius was killed.

"Huh, the special bloodline contains ancient mysterious secrets. Only by comprehending the mysterious mysterious magical powers can the power of the special bloodlines be maximized."

"One can only use special blood to comprehend the potential, the waste of practicing martial arts, what use is it to stay in the world!"

Wu Kui's mocking voice sounded.

The remaining youths of the Xuanyuan Sword School looked ugly.

"Now, who of you will play!"

Wu Kui looked at the remaining people.

In the realm of the Grand Martial Artist, the time for the bloodline to erupt is increased to an amazing ten minutes, which can already support a long battle.

The remaining members of the Xuanyuan Sword School looked at each other, their faces dignified.

No one came out for a while.

"What? Dare not to play, it's really a bunch of waste, this is the strength of your Xuanyuan sword faction? It's really disappointing, I tell you, there are five people in the ten square sword faction, who are stronger than me."

Wu Kui sneered.

"What? There are five people? Impossible!"

Someone shouted.

Wu Kui's remarks shocked the audience.

Everyone thought that Wu Kui's strength was definitely the strength of the top ten among the Ten Fangjian factions, and may even be the strongest in the realm of the Ten Fangjian factions.

But now Wu Kui actually said that there are five other ten-sword sword factions stronger than him. How is this possible?

If it is true, is it too scary?

"Oh, you Xuanyuan sword faction, even my sixth in the ranking can not beat, in my opinion, simply withdraw from the five major schools."

Wu Kui continued to ridicule.

"Damn, I'll fight you!"

Among the remaining three members of the Xuanyuan Sword School, a young man carrying a war sword came out.

There is nothing to say, the war broke out directly, but unfortunately, Wu Kui is really strong. This young bloodline carrying a war sword is an ancient war sword. Its strength is stronger than the previous Tomahawk youth, but it still loses to Wu Kui. .

More than thirty moves in the war, the young man carrying the sword of war was coughed up by Wu Kui's big mouth. If it were not for his strength, he would have to be suppressed into flesh.

The Xuanyuan Sword School defeated another one.

"Hahaha, who else? Hurry up and fight!"

Wu Kui laughed extremely arrogant.

The two remaining members of the Xuanyuan Sword School were extremely ugly.

Their strength is not as good as that of the young man carrying the sword of war. Going up, it is only to insult him, and he may even lose his life.

However, they are already the strongest among the great martial artists in the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Who else comes up? Don't you dare to fight Lien Chan? It's really a waste."

Wu Kui laughed.

Among the crowd, Lu Ming looked at him coldly, with no intention of shooting.

Xuanyuan Jian defeated, what to do with him? He has no interest in shooting.

Above the sky and among the clouds, Lin Xueyi, the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and several elders in gold robe stood among them, looking down with a dark face.

"Unexpectedly, the Shifangjian School secretly cultivated so many peerless geniuses in the past years. This Wu Kui has already learned a little secret art from his bloodline. The general special bloodline is not his opponent at all."

A golden robe elder sighed.

"Unfortunately, Duan Mulin broke through the Wuzong realm, and if he is still in the realm of the warrior, he will definitely be able to defeat him."

Another golden robe elder said.

Afterwards, they all fell silent. Now that the defeat is settled, what they have to think about is how to reduce their influence as much as possible.

"Brother Wu Kui, it seems that they dare not go anymore. Alas, it is really disappointing. Originally, I thought I would have a decent opponent!"

Another disciple of the Ten Fangjian School sighed.

"You Xuanyuan Sword School, it is best to withdraw from the ranks of the Five Sects as early as possible, so as not to be disgraced, haha."

Wu Kui laughed.

Among the crowd, Lu Ming shook his head with a smile, and would walk out.

"Tianyun, are you? Stop me!"

At this moment, a loud roar suddenly sounded.

Lu Ming froze, stopped, and turned to look at it.

A disciple of Shifangjian School, with a gloomy face, gritted his teeth and stared.

Obviously, this disciple of the Ten Fang Jian School had seen him before and recognized him at this time.

On Lu Ming's side, other people were terrified and could not help but step back. Around Lu Ming, there were only three Mingcheng siblings.

"He is Tianyun?"

Wu Kui's eyes looked to Lu Ming.

"Yes, this person is Tianyun, and he has repeatedly opposed my Ten Fangjian factions, and it is a crime that deserves death."

The young man who recognized Lu Ming was full of murderous ways.

"During this time, other brothers went to find him, but he hid like a turtle with a head down, and today I finally saw it."

The young man added.

"Hide?"

Lu Ming was a little speechless. He just closed his doors and practiced. When did he hide?

"Alright, then solve it smoothly!"

Wu Kui smiled coldly and approached Landing Ming. He looked at Landing Ming coldly and said, "Tianyun, isn't it? You should know that the great sin you committed is unforgivable. So, give you a chance, Self-discipline, so that I can call the shots and leave you a whole body."

Wu Kui carried his hands on his back, a high expression.

Lu Ming looked dumbfounded, this man feels too good about himself, can he let him punish himself?

"What happened to your head, or did your mother accidentally squash your head when he gave birth to you?"

Lu Ming stared at Wu Kui one by one.

Boom!

As soon as the words came out, the people watching around didn't hold back, and laughed out loudly.

Chapter 259: Let's go together

They actually don't want to laugh, but Lu Ming's words really make them unbearable.

Especially Ming Feng, he burst into tears with a smile.

Even the other disciples of the Shifangjian faction couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Wu Kui's face turned into pig liver, and his eyes turned red suddenly, his whole body shuddered, and he roared: "Miscellaneous, let me die!"

boom!

Wu Kui blasted Lu Ming with a punch, and his fist was condensed into a mountain, which was amazingly powerful.

Lu Ming sneered, without a slight concession, he punched out.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist hit the mountain that Wu Kui hit, and a scene of people's eye-popping eyes appeared. The mountain roared and burst with a blow from Lu Ming.

Bump Bump!

Wu Kui retreated seven or eight steps, one fist trembling.

People watching around took a breath.

Lu Ming actually retreated Wu Kui with a punch, how could this be possible?

Wu Kui's strength just revealed was amazing. He overwhelmed many masters of the Xuanyuan Sword faction. It was simply the invincible presence of the martial arts realm. Now he is repelled by Lu Ming?

A few months ago, Lu Ming showed a very strong combat power in the Emperor Tianwu Arena, and was able to achieve a ten-game winning streak across the second level, which was terrifying.

But his cultivation behavior is only the sixth grade of the Grand Martial Artist.

Wu Kui, however, is the ninth peak of the Grand Martial Artist, and is a peerless genius.

Before this punch, no one felt that Lu Ming could fight Wu Kui, but the fact was beyond everyone's expectations.

"Damn!"

Wu Kui roared, his breath more frightening, like a furious lion.

"What's it called? You are too weak. Isn't Ten Fangjian faction stronger than you? Go together. I don't have so much time to play with you. If you want to shoot, hurry up and go together."

Lu Ming glanced at the other disciples of the Shifangjian School and said lightly.

"what? What?"

The disciples of the Shifangjian School froze.

The audience froze around.

Lu Ming actually wants to challenge all the masters of the Shifangjian faction, is he crazy?

In the sky, Lin Xueyi's eyes flickered and stared at the land.

"This young man has good strength, but he is too small to look at the genius of the Shifangjian faction!"

A golden robe elder shook his head.

"It's not the genius who underestimates the Shifangjian School, but this young man has this confidence."

Lin Xueyi said.

"Having this self-confidence? The leader means, can this little guy challenge the many masters of the Ten Fangjian faction, and still can't win? How is this possible? Even Qiu Changkong was not so strong when he was in the realm of the martial arts master?"

The elder of the golden robe said.

"No war yet, who knows?"

Lin Xueyi showed a faint smile.

The other elders in the gold robe were a little puzzled.

"Arrogant, too arrogant."

"He is looking for death!"

"kill him!"

Many disciples of Shifangjian School roared.

"Tianyun, since you are so confident yourself, don't blame us for winning. Let's do it together."

A heroic young man said coldly, stepped out, and appeared on Lu Ming's side, forming a horn with Wu Kui.

boom!

Then, from this young man, an amazing breath erupted, and then a blood line in the shape of a battle sword emerged.

There is no doubt that it is a special bloodline.

As soon as the bloodline came out, a stunned sword rushed to the sky, and the breath was stronger than Wu Kui.

Uh! Uh!

Immediately, the figure flashed, and four more figures appeared around Lu Ming, surrounding Lu Ming.

The four of them, each with a blood vein suspended above their heads, two of them are special blood vessels, and two of them, although not special blood vessels, are also extremely powerful and heterogeneous.

Every breath is powerful and terrifying, and every breath is stronger than Wu Kui.

Several special bloodline geniuses of the Xuanyuan Sword School, with a pale face and no blood, his eyes are full of gloomy colors.

The people who looked around, also widened their eyes in shock.

Previously Wu Kui said that there are five people in the Ten Fang Sword School who are stronger than him, and they still don't believe in people. They think Wu Kui intends to raise the Ten Fang Sword School.

But now, they know that what Wu Kui said is true.

Ten Fangjian faction really has five geniuses, stronger than Wu Kui.

This is so amazing, countless people were shocked by the strength of the Shifangjian faction.

"Such a genius, one is enough to sweep the genius of the same level, not to mention six!"

"Tianyun is over, I will die here today, but it is a pity that a genius will not be weaker than Liujie in time!"

Everyone sighed again and again.

"Do it!"

At this moment, six peerless geniuses started to work together.

boom! boom! ...

Six different attacks, from different directions, blasted towards the landing.

Each one is terrifying, and each one is forced to force Wu Zong's power.

Grand Martial Artist and Wu Zong, they are two completely different realms, the gap is as big as the difference between the world and the world.

Very few people have the power to contend with Wu Zong in the realm of the great martial artist.

Now, the six members of the Shifangjian faction have almost the same strength as Wu Zong. I can imagine how terrifying it is.

"Wind, fire!"

Lu Ming whispered, a right hand gripped in the air, a spear condensed out, and the spear blended into the wind and fire.

boom!

Immediately, Lu Ming's legs bent slightly, and with a sudden force, the ground under his feet burst into a big hole, the floor cracked like a cobweb, Lu Ming's body, like a cannonball, rose into the sky like a cannonball. Whistling.

boom!

The attack of the six teammates was shot by Lu Ming into a big hole, Lu Ming swayed straight up and rushed to the sky.

"Rush up and surround him!"

A genius from the ten-party sword school shouted, and then the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and six figures popped from the ground and rushed into the air for hundreds of meters.

"Humanity palm!"

Lu Ming whispered, slamming his palm down.

call!

Between heaven and earth, aura of madness surged towards Ming Ming, a huge palm print emerged from the sky, with clear stripes on the palm, as if it were real.

The huge palm prints slammed down, and wherever the palm prints passed, the air continued to burst, terrifying.

"Not good, join forces to contend!"

Six people from the Ten Swords sent a complexion of face, and gave a horrified roar. The six of them tried their best. Suddenly, six terror attacks gathered together and blasted toward the immense palm.

"Suppress me!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed with lightness and he sipped.

boom!

The palm seal intersects with the attack of the six, and the strength swept through, forming a terrible shock wave, rushing in all directions.

"not good!"

Below, the crowd's face changed drastically and fled. bump! bump!

The ground was swept by strength, and huge huge pits were exploded.

bump!

Immediately, there was a tremendous loud noise, and the attack of the six members of the Ten Fangjian sent by the six people was smashed by the palm print. The palm print continued to be suppressed.

"How could this be?"

Wu Kui shouted.

Six Fangjian sent six geniuses to escape, but they were already under the envelope of humanity and could not escape.

Chapter 260: Come home

boom!

There was a tremendous roar, and Ten Fangjian sent six great geniuses. They were directly hit by the huge palm prints and hit the ground, hitting six big pits, and the smoke was filled.

In the distance, countless people stared at this scene in a daze, time seemed to freeze at this moment, even breathing was forgotten, just wide eyes, staring in a daze, let the Buddha want to imprint this scene forever In the bottom of my heart.

Because it was so shocking.

Of the six peerless geniuses of the Ten Fang Sword School, just take out a warrior who can sweep almost all the martial arts realm of the raging empire.

But now, the six men have joined forces, but they were defeated by Lu Ming.

Even a fool can see the difference.

The remaining three special bloodline geniuses of the Xuanyuan Sword Sect, weirdly watched Landing Ming, as if they didn't believe that there was such a genius in the world. Then, in the eyes, the gloomy color became stronger.

Before coming to the imperial capital, they were arrogant and upright, pretending to be a special bloodline, the darling of heaven and earth, and looked down on the ordinary bloodline warrior.

I think that in the World War I, there is no one stronger than them.

But it didn't take long for the emperor to receive a fatal blow.

Was swept by Wu Kui alone, in front of Wu Kui, they are not opponents at all.

But it was such an opponent that they looked up to, joined by five stronger geniuses than Wu Kui, but was defeated by Lu Ming.

This simply subverted their perception of the world.

The blow to them was too great.

"Hey, in the past, we dominated the Xuanyuan Sword School. We thought that the world was invincible, and it was difficult to find opponents at the same level. It turns out that we have been sitting in and watching the world."

Of the three, the only woman sighed softly.

The other two's eyes flickered, and then they sighed.

There are people outside, and there are days outside. They didn't really understand this truth until today.

In the sky, Lin Xueyi, as well as several elders in gold robe, were also dumbfounded.

"Awesome, it's really awesome. The star palace is so genius, depending on age, is it twenty?"

A golden robe elder sighed, full of envy.

In fact, Lu Ming's actual age is less than 18 years old, just with Yi/rong/mask, it looks like a twenties.

"The second level of the prefecture-level palm mastering is the greatness of fire, the greatness of wind, the ingenuity is very strong, the genius, the real genius."

Lin Xueyi's eyes shone brightly, even though he was optimistic about Lu Ming before, he still sighed again and again.

"Big Brother Tianyun is powerful, Big Brother Tianyun is invincible!"

Ming Feng reacted and shouted excitedly.

At this time, the smoke and dust were dispersed, and everyone saw that there were six big pits on the ground, and the six geniuses of the Ten Fangjian faction lay motionless in the big pit, covered with blood.

Although he still had breath, he didn't die, but he didn't know how many pieces he had broken. Without a month or two of rehabilitation, he wouldn't want to recover.

"What genius? But so!"

Lu Ming glanced at Wu Kui and others lightly and said.

Wu Kui's popularity almost spewed out another blood.

If it wasn't too hurt, they would all scream.

Annoyance, regret.

During this time, they swept the Xuanyuan Sword School and pushed the many geniuses in the Star Palace and Chixiao Valley into a rainbow, pushing the prestige of the Ten Fang Sword School to the top.

But now, the six of them have been defeated by Lu Ming. This is a joke.

The reputation of the Shifangjian faction was definitely a huge blow. Their efforts during this time amounted to vanishing under the palm of Lu Ming.

"Haha, good!" An elder in a golden robe laughed in the sky.

Lu Ming glanced at Wu Kui and others lightly, turned around and strode away without any further action.

Several people in Mingcheng quickly followed.

The audience, countless eyes, also followed the landing Ming Ming, looking at the back of Ming Ming away.

This is a lonely, determined, unyielding back.

In the sky, Lin Xue wanted to see Ming Ming's back, and his heart shook.

In his eyes, Tianyun's back was superimposed on another young back, so similar.

"Lu Ming!"

Lin Xueyi whispered in his mouth, his eyes shone brilliantly for a long time, and turned into a long sigh.

This long sigh contained a trace of regret.

"Maybe, my choice is wrong!" Lin Xueyi sighed.

...

Xingdian, Lu Ming's room.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the bed.

"Now, my practice is very close to the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong, and I must break through the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong as soon as possible. In this way, I can refine the blood refinement pill, improve the second blood vein and prepare for awakening the second blood vein. "

Lu Ming thought secretly.

Before the emperor's birthday, Lu Ming retired in Diyuancave for three months.

One month ago, one hundred enchanted pill was refined, and the cultivation ground reached the seventh peak of the martial arts master.

In the next two months, Xiu made a breakthrough and reached the eighth level of the martial arts master.

In the past month, he refined one hundred third-level nine-fold monster beast demon pill, Xiu Wei successfully entered the eighth peak of the martial arts master.

With his current cultivation practice, coupled with the "three palms" that has reached the second level, and the fire that broke through to Dacheng, it is normal to beat Wu Kui and others with one palm.

The defeat of Wu Kui and others has not been put in his mind at all. In his view, this is a trivial matter. His current goal is to break through the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong as soon as possible, and then impact the state of Wu Zong.

Immediately, Lu Ming began to practice.

In a blink of an eye, three hours passed.

This is, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes.

Because, he felt a terrible killing opportunity, enveloped him, and at the same time, an extremely dangerous feeling occurred, causing his heart to tremble slightly, and his hair was blowing up.

"not good!"

Without time to think, without any hesitation, Lu Ming rose to the sky and rushed towards the ceiling.

laugh!

At this time, a horrible sound of breaking the sky sounded, a hundred meters long, a brilliant sword light, slamming into the landing dormitory.

boom!

Lu Ming's dormitory, including the other rooms up and down, burst into pieces suddenly, with gravel and wood chips all over the place.

The entire floor is split in half.

Uh!

Lu Ming rose from the broken wood.

"Tianyun, die!"

With a cold drink, Lu Ming saw that in the sky, there were two young men coming from the sky.

laugh!

One of the young men in the yellow robe cut out with a sword, and another horrible sword light slashed to the landing.

Jian Guang's speed was incredible, and Lu Ming immediately came to him.

"Gudun!"

Lu Ming growled, and in front of him, four consecutive ancient shields condensed out.

Shields on all four sides, stacked one behind the other, blocking Lu Ming in front of him.

boom!

Jianguang cut on the shield, and the shield shook violently. Then, the first shield burst, then, the second side, the third side...

Just a breath, all the shields exploded.

But it was just a time for breathing. Lu Ming's blood burst, and the powerful force of swallowing spread all over his body. At the same time, his body receded madly, and took out the town demon gun in front of him.

when!

Jianguang cut the Zhenyao gun, Lu Ming was shocked, as if hit by a mountain, his body hit the ground like a shell.